

Art Garfunkel, Mary Was An Only Child

Mary was an only child
Nobody held her, nobody smiled
She was born in a trailer, wretched and poor
And she shone like a gem in a five and dime store
Mary had no friends at all
Just famous faces pinned to the wall
All of them watched her, none of them saw
That she shone like a gem in a five and dime store
And if you watch the stars at night
And find them shining equally bright
You might have seen Jesus
And not have known what you saw
Who would notice a gem in a five and dime store?